

*A true Copy of a Speech made by an English Colonel  
to his Regiment, immediately before their late  
Transportation for Flanders at Harwich.*

**T**Hus far, *Gentlemen and Fellow Souldiers*, I have conducted you, in order to your Transportation for *Flanders*: The Honour of that Post which I now enjoy is due only to his Majesties Goodness; but the *Happiness* which I propose to my self in possessing it, is a Gift which none but your selves can bestow upon me.

Your Civil Deportment, and Strict Obedience hitherto, I take as an Earnest to me of my good Hopes and Successes for the future; and when I consider'd you are *English Men*, whose *Loyalty* to your *Kings*, and *Natural* Courage, are celebrated and fear'd all *Europe* over; I once thought I might have spared both my self and you the trouble of this Meeting. But though long Speeches are now grown out of Date, yet having Something of high Importance to communicate to you, I was resolv'd to be rather out of *Fashion* than out of *Humour* at an old Custom, at *this* time so necessary for the good of the Nation, and service of Our King.

I must acquaint you then, that notwithstanding our *Loyalty* and *Courage* may be at as high a pitch as any mortal Men upon Earth can boast of; yet the greatest *Loyalty* may be debauch'd, and *Courage* daunted, by the false Suggestions and malicious Insinuations of our cunning Enemies at home; which, captivating our Understandings, and perverting our Judgments, disarm us more effectually than the Force of our declared Foes abroad could have done.

*Honour* is such an inseparable Qualification of a *Souldier*, that when the *Honour* is gone the *Souldier* dies, though the *Man* perhaps may drag on miserably a *despised* Life. Now the *Justice* of the *Cause* in which we engage hath ever been esteemed the *first* and greatest *Motivoe* to Men of *Honour* to venture their *Lives* and *Fortunes*, to endure all the *Hardships* of a tedious War, and to appear *Glorious* with all those *Wounds*, those *Scars*, and *Deformities* upon them, which still from the *Justice* of the *Cause* have been ever reputed *Honourable*. What Man of *Honour* then would appear in a *villanous* Cause, and venture his *Limbs* and *Life*, nay,  
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and his *Salvation* too, in an unjust War? *Slaughter* in such becomes *Murder*, *Plunder* is *Robbery* and *Theft*, and *Victory* it self ( if ever it happens to them ) oftentimes ends in their *Destruction*.

Having premised these things, I must now mind you, that probably most of your selves, as well as I, cannot but have observed how industrious our Enemies at home have been, in representing our Cause as *unjust*, nay, as *Villanous* and *Scandalous* to the Reputation and Name of an *English* Man, much more of Christian; and, with *Grief* and *Abhorrence*, I must acknowledge, that the *Generality* of most *Towns*, *Cities*, and *Provinces* too, have of late so alter'd their Opinions, and so publicly asperst our Cause, with injurious terms, not now to be repeated, that I think my self bound in Conscience to put some stop to this growing Mischief, especially since our *Courts* themselves have not been free from the Contagion, no, not that most *Honourable* Court in Parliament assembled; in which ( to our Grief, and great Amazement ) some of those *very* Men have appeared the most *constant* Enemies to our Cause, who have been reputed Men of the *best Estates*, and to *this* day lookt upon as the *truest Patriots* of the *English Nation*: What then can be less expected from me ( who have the Honour to command such *brave* Men as you are ) than to instruct you in those things which may preserve your *Loyalty*, as well as inform and teach you that military Discipline which may animate your *Courage*? Most of you have come in *Volunteers* to recruit that Regiment of mine, the greatest part whereof lye buried in the *Bed of Honour*. To you therefore, who have never crost the Seas, it may be acceptable to know what kind of *Entertainment* and *Reception* you are like to meet with *abroad*: You *Gentlemen*, and *Fellow Soldiers*, who have been Partners of our *Sufferings*, and our repeated *Victories* abroad, will be informed of what hath past at *home*, since you left your Native Country; and *All* of you will be convinc'd ( I hope ) how *Just* and *Honourable* the Cause is, in which we are engaged.

I shall begin at the Fountain and Head of all *Justice* and *Honour*, ( I mean ) the King; and follow the Stream of his most *admirable* Qualifications until they are *Lost* in the Vast Ocean of noble Thought. *First* then, he is our *Natural* and *Hereditary* King, and Sovereign Leige Lord, and *We* his *Natural-born* Subjects: Had I no more but *this* to say of him, it were more than sufficient to confirm our bounden Duty and *Loyalty* to him: What can be more *Just* and *Honourable* than to observe the inviolable *Laws* of *Nature*, especially when they are enforced by  
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the positive Laws of God? What Man of *Honour* can forbear to Blush, or Rage with Indignation, should he hear himself accused of some *unnatural* Sin? The Crimes which we commit against *Nature*, make us degenerate below the Condition of unreasonable Beasts, who (even without Reason) preserve the Law of *Nature*: From the Kid and its Dam to the Lion's Whelp, and the fiercest Lioness, *all* Creatures by *Nature* love and follow those which *nourish* and *preserve* them; and shall we, whose Profession and Reward is *Honour*, forsake our *Natural* Hereditary King, who is our *Father* and *Protector* too?

But to proceed: Were he not our King, yet since he is so, Who doth not wish him so? *He* it is, who at the hazzard of his own *dear* and *precious* Life, and at his *own* vast Expence, for our sakes alone, accepted of Three *troublesome* Crowns, to deliver us from those *two* dreadful Monsters *Popery*, and *Slavery*: *He* it is, who brought in *Peace* and *Plenty* among us, and hath *entail'd* them upon us too, beyond the Prospect of the most discerning Eye: *He* it is, who so tenderly and compassionately Loves us, that he holds our Lives in the *Palms* of his Hands, and is so Cautious of exposing them to the ordinary Dangers of an Enemy, that he heaps up his *own* dear Countrymen as a mighty Bulwark, before us, whilst himself remains in the Rear, as a safe retreat, when dangers overtake us. In his nature he is *Affable*, *Courteous*, and *Liberal*, event to a *fault*: He is *Merciful*, and so free from *Ambition* and *Tyranny* (the Common and darling Vices of Kings) that he hath divided his *Throne* with the *Consort* of his *Bed*, and hath entrusted his *Power* to the *Will* of his People. But not to dwell too long upon *Words*, let us proceed to *Effects* which are the more *convincing*, by how much they are the more *sensible* to us: And,

*First*, How free have we been from the intolerable burden of *Eternal Taxes*? How do we wallow in *Wealth*, and *Plenty*, and secure even from the *Noise* and *Rumour* of *War*? Is not our *Trade* encreast, and our *Merchants* freed from the anxious *Fears*, *Dangers*, and *Losses* of the *Seas*? Do not their Numbers daily grow upon us; insomuch, that *many* of them are necessitated to take up with obscurer Apartments in *private* Corners, for want of larger and freer Houses in the nobler Streets? Are not the prizes of *Food* and *Rayment*; and all the *necessaries* of a Comfortable Life, *diminished* to almost *one half* of what we paid in former Reigns? Is not *Justice* administred with *Mercy*, is not the *Liberty*, and *Property* of the People, as Sacred to him as his *Prerogative* is, and ought to be to us? Have the *Nobility*, *Gentry*, or *Commonalty* known, or heard

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of any *illegal Imprisonments* or *excessive Fines*? Have any *Arch Bishops*, or *Bishops* been *turn'd out* of their *Chairs* for *Conscience sake*, or *Fellows* of *Colleges* from their *Fellowships* and *Properties* by *Mandamus*? Have there been any *Pensioning* or *Bribing* of *Parliament Men*, and buying the *Misery* and *Slavery* of the *People* with that *very Money*, which they themselves had so largely given? Have not the *Votes* in *Parl.* been as *free* and *unbiassed*, as in the blessed time of *Mr. Johnson's* *quandam Calends* of *May*? Have any *Publik Bills* for the *common Good*, and *impartial Justice*, which had *past both Houses*, ever been *refus'd*, by *this our just Judge*, and *Father* of his *Country*? Hath not the *Old Church* of *England* flourished again under him, like a *green Bay Tree*, and her *younger Sons* grown up like *fruitful Vines* about the *House of the Lord*? And doth it not daily more and more appear how *Studious* he is to preserve it? Have the *Spoils* of our *Native* and *homeborn Enemies* been given to *Foreigners*; or *Honors*, *Estates* and *Employments* bestowed upon *Strangers*? Are not our *Councils* guided by the *best* among the *Nobility*, in which a *Foreigner* hath no place, and the *Cabinet Council* by those who most *love* and are most *belov'd* of the *English Nation*, And approv'd themselves *Men of Honour* in former *Reigns*? Is not the *Trade* and *English Interest* promoted, almost to the *ruin of Holland*, and are they not ready to *sink* to their *first poor State* for want of *Traffick*, whilst we ride *Masters* of the *Ocean*, and *import* to them all *Foreign Commodities* upon *English Bottoms*, and upon an *English account*, to the *Eternal Glory* of our *King*, and our own vast *inexhaustible Profit*? Is not the *Gold* and *Silver Coin* of his own *Native Country* imported hither, to enrich his *English Subjects*, and not return'd till most of it hath paid the *Duties* of a *Circumcised Toll*? Are we infested with *swarms* of *French*, who like *Maw-worms* in our *Bowels*, eat up the *Bread* of the poorer *Tradesmen*, and starve the hands of our willing and industrious *Natives*? Or have we any reason to fear the *French* at *home*, like *Wolves*, lurking in their *Dens*? Are our *Pallaces* guarded by *Frogs* in *Armour*, to the dishonour of the *Loyal English Man*? Or our *English Armies* commanded abroad, by *Hogan Mogan* *Generals*, who *hate* us? Have we not the preference abroad, both as to *Pay* and *Post of Honour*; and have not those *small, inconsiderable Supplies* of *Money*, which our *Parliaments* have presented to the *King*, been *first* applied to the *constant Pay* of the *English Army*? Have we not been always led on to certain *Victory*, by the *Courage* and *Conduct* of our *Invincible Monarch*, and the *Sick* and *Wounded* provided for beyond their *Expectations*, by his *Care* and *Piety*? Have we not treated the *Prisoners* of our *Enemies* with an

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*humanity* becoming the *English Nation*, whilst *ours* have perished among them, by a *barbarity* unexpressible? Are we not made *welcome* by the *Dutch* as more than *half Brothers*, and *nourished*, *supported*, and *trusted* by them for *more* than we shall ever be able to *repay*? Do they not Congratulate our *arrival* among them, with all the demonstrations of wonderful *love* and *honour*, and lament our *departure* from them, as if they had believed us their *Guardian Angels*? Are not our *Admirals*, *Sea Officers*, *Sea Men*, and our whole *Fleet*, *honoured*, *rewarded*, *paid*, and provided for to that degree, that *Sea Men* abound in every *corner* of the Nation, and have prevented the utmost *care* and *diligence* of the *Press Masters*? Are there such *Grievances* among us, as *wast Arrears*, and *Debenters*? Or is there a *Debt* of *Millions* due from the *Crown* to the *Fleet* and *Army*, the *Victuallers*, *Docks*, *Shipyards*, *Transport Ships*, &c. to the ruin of many hundred of industrious *English Families*, and the encrease and multiplying of thousands of *poor neglected Widows* and *Orphans*? But to conclude, (for what *Pen*, *Pencil*, or *Tongue* of *Mortal Man*, can fully represent to you all the *inconceivable* *Graces* of our *Illustrious Hereditary Monarch*) would I compare him with his immediate unfortunate Predecessor, it would raise his *Glories* to so high a pitch, that nothing could blind the *Eyes* of the whole *Universe*, but by gazing too *stedfastly* upon his *insupportable Lustre*. Comparisons we say, are odious, therefore I shall forbear giving that trouble either to my self or you; yet, least after all I have said, any thing material should be neglected, I shall first admonish you, after what manner the *Contagion* before mention'd may possibly insinuate it self among us, and then conclude with its certain *Cure* and *Antidote*.

Some of our home-bred Enemies, in order to render ineffectual what I have here affirmed to you, might probably suspect the *Truth* of what I have here proposed to you; but till I meet with that bold Man, who dares deny me the least Article of it, I shall desire all of you to take it for granted, as I my self do. The other sort of Men are indeed more sober, more numerous, and more considerable, both for *Estates* and *Quality*; and these, under the specious Pretence of *Compassion* for an unfortunate *Exil'd Prince*, endeavour to Extenuate the *Faults*, and magnify the good *Qualities* of the late King *James*: They will tell you (it may be) First, That he was the *Son* and *Lawful Successor* of our blessed King and Martyr *Charles* the First; but this can be no Argument in his favour, since some of our *Learned Divines*, even upon the late Anniversary *Fest* for his *Martyrdom*, and before the most *August* Assembly of our great City *Governors*,

nor, have deliver'd from the *Pulpit*, that *Bob* might very well deserve  
 the *Punishments* they underwent; and who cannot easily conclude, that if  
 they might, they did. They will tell you again, That he was *Merciful*  
 and *Just*, a true born *English* Man, and as true a Lover of his Country;  
 That he was a most *indulgent* Father to our present *Gracious* Queen, and  
 the Princess her Sister; a kind Father in Law, and Uncle, to our pre-  
 sent dear King, and so guiltless of ever having done him any *Wrong*, that,  
 from his own *Innocency*, he would not be perswaded his *Nephew* and *Son*  
 would have attempted any thing against his *Crown*, or *Person*; which  
 (they tell you) prevented him from taking those reasonable and just  
 Measures, for his own *Security*, which otherwise he ought, and might  
 have done. Some will say, That he was a good *Pay-master*, both to  
 his *Creditors* and *Servants*, and to all poor *Tradesmen*; a very *Father* to  
 his little *Army*, who never wanted their *Pay* during his whole *Reign*;  
 and such a Lover of a *Sea-man*, that he would even have lived among  
 them; with whom he had ventur'd his Life, to vindicate the *Honour* and  
*Interest* of the *English* Nation, against these very *Dutch*, who are now (by  
 the goodness of our King) our *intimate*, *bosom* Friends, and something  
 more than Fellow Subjects. They will say moreover, That he put no  
 such heavy *Tax-masters* over us, nor oppress the poorer Trades with in-  
 tolerable *Excise*; nor forc'd us to redeem our *Heads* over and over again  
 at a *Price* more valuable to him than the rest of our whole *Bodies*. That  
 he would never introduce the *French Mode* (which we say he always  
 favour'd) of wearing *Sabots*, or wooden Shoes; no, nor the *Dutch* Fa-  
 shion of *woollen Mittens* instead of *Gloves*, through the excessive *Tax* put  
 upon all Sorts of *Leather*; nor yet forbid us the *old English* use of *pow-*  
*der'd* Beef, and *Pork*, by raising the *Price* of our *old English* *Salt*. In a  
 word, That he would never have swept away all our *English Liberties* and  
*Properties* at once, with the *Dutch Broom* of a *General Excise*; nor our  
*Native Privileges* and *Birth-rights*, by an *English* Bill of as *General* a *Natu-*  
*ralization*. Others will tell you, That he was *Careful* and *Provident*,  
 especially in refitting and augmenting his *Fleet*, which is the *Honour* and  
*Security* of the *English* Nation; That he studied the *Honour* and *Interest* of  
*England*, and had he staid till now among us, would have secur'd to us  
 the whole uninterrupted *Trade* of *Europe*; which the *Dutch* foresaw, fear'd,  
 and have prevented; and, moreover, would have been the only *Poten-*  
*rate* that could have put a *Stop* to the excessive *Power* of *France*. That  
 he always promoted an *impartial Liberty* of *Conscience*, in Matters of *Re-*  
*ligion*, to those who would live *Quietly*, and obedient Subjects to the  
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*Civil Government.* This, they say, the *Dutch* also foresaw, and the ill Consequences which it might bring upon *them*, and therefore oppos'd it *underhand* in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second, and turn'd it (among other things) to the Ruin of his Brother. They will tell you, he was *easy* of Access, even to the *meanest* of his Subjects, and had a due Regard to his *Nobility*; and they will affirm to you, by many *undeniable* Testimonies (as they pretend) that his *Authority*, and *Presence* in *Ireland*, chiefly protected the *Protestants* there from the Violence of their *Irish* Enemies, notwithstanding a Famous Divine hath written largely to the contrary. But then they proceed to *Justify* all they have said, by the *Effects* of that *Cause* which they are so industrious to promote; and then they tell you, That the Nation was never so *Rich*, and in such a height of *Prosperity*, as during his Reign: That our *Trade* and our *Merchants* were in a most *flourishing* Condition: That the *Taxes* were not felt by us, or known to us: That all manner of *Provisions*, especially *Bread*, were *cheap* and *plentiful*: That the hands of the *poorer English* Manufacturers were in *constant* Employment: That we had no Apprehensions or Pretence of *War* whilst he kept to the *Treaty* of *Nimegen*, as they say he did, and was *obliged* to do: That he *really* and *sincerely* intended and studied the *Good* and *Prosperity* of his People, which nothing so much prevented, as our own unreasonable *Fears* and *Jealousies*; and that *those* were maliciously *aggravated* and *promoted* by *such* as had resolved to make themselves *great* under *this* Government, at the *Expence* of *his* and *our* Ruin; and a great deal more to this Purpose.

Then they come to the *Crimes* Objected against him; and they tell you in *short*, That as to some *publick* but *insignificant* Favours granted to some of his own Religion, he was *over-ruled* in that point, by the *treacherous* Advice of some of his *Protestant* Favourites who *betray'd* him, after they had (by their *own false* Councils) first exposed him, and then left him. And as to those *greater* and *villainous* Crimes, which (they tell you) his Soul abhorred; they say, That he was most *unjustly*, *irregularly* and *impiously* Accused; and as a Confirmation and strong Argument of this Truth which they affirm, they say further, That had he been *Guilty* of any one Article, nothing could have been more absolutely necessary for the *Honour* and *Justification* of the *English* Nation, and the *Severity* of those *very* Persons who gain'd most by this Revolution, than to have proved the *late King James* *Guilty* of all or any one *single* Article of *that* Nature objected against him, which yet to *this* day they have not been able to do, nor *will* or in truth *can* do, to the Worlds End. And *lastly*,

lastly, they conclude with the *Violences* and *Indignities* put upon him; as his *Imprisonment* in his own *Pallace*, and *else where* under *Foreign Guards*; turning out of his own *Pallace*, and *Royal Bed* too, at such an unreasonable time, when an *English Gentleman* would scarcely have *disturb'd* his *Vale de Chambre*; The *Execrable Insolence* of his own *Subjects*, by *beating* and *striking* at him; and using such *Irreverences* towards him, as greater were not offer'd to his *Royal Father*; and such, as would have been *severely* punished under his *good Government*, had they been offer'd by any *English Man* to a *Mogan Foot Man*. Many things more they tell of him, which I have not *Patience* to relate; and, in short, they would make him, *falsly appear* what our most gracious King *really* and *truly is*, which I am so far from believing, that I persuade my self, there are not *two Princes* in *Europe* more *opposite* in *all manner* of *Qualifications*, than our *present King William* and the *late King James*.

Now *Gentlemen* and *fellow Soldiers*, you must take a great care *not* to believe what I have reported concerning the *late King James*; Nay it is absolutely necessary, that you should *obstinately* disbelieve it all; for it might *possibly* make you *Relent*, and insinuate a certain *Softness*, and tender *Repentance* into your minds, which would, above all things debauch that *Loyalty*, which I would confirm to you. And some may say, if all this should be true, Why then (besides many other *Violences*) do we draw our *Swords* so eagerly against that *only Prince*, who is *willing* and *able* to *Protect*, and give *Bread*, to our *Poor, Exil'd, Wronged Master*? *Cornies* have *Burrows*, and *Foxes* have *Holes* where to hide their *Heads*, but our *late poor King*, and the *Son of a King*, *Martyr'd* for the good of his *People*, is *still* *Persecuted* by his own *English Subjects* through the *Sides* of that *Prince*, who hath so much *Royal Charity*, and *Generosity*, as to protect the *Declining Shipwrack'd, Injur'd, Exil'd, Unfortunate Life*, of our *Late, Lawful, Gracious, English King*.

But to conclude, if all that hath been spoken were unsaid, nay, even unthought, yet there remains still *one Consideration* hitherto untoucht; which of it self is more than sufficient to elevate your *Noble Courages*, and fix you in the very *Center of Love and Loyalty*. In short, we are now (by the *Care and Goodness* of our *King*) upon the very *Brink* of entering upon that *Stage of Glory*, where the greatest *Generals* and *Heroes* of the *Age* are proud to bear a *Part*; we our selves shall, with them, be *Actors* in those *Famous Tragedies* which will for ever be represented in *History* to the end of all *Ages*: To us is granted the inestimable *Advantages* of being taught and continually practising the  
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military Discipline of *Marching, Watching, Fasting, nay, and Starving* too, which is the *Perfection and Consummation* of the utmost Art of War: To us it is given to divide the rich and heavy *Spoils* of our Enemies, by the means of those *constant* Victories to which we have, and ( for the same Reasons ) still hope to be led on, by the *Courage and Conduct* of our Invincible Monarch. But to be short, How much is our Condition preferable to that of the miserable, neglected *Dutch*? They are excluded from those glorious Blessings which we *True, Loyal English* Men enjoy; nay more, They are barre'd up like Herrings, and sent as poor and despicable Merchandize to every Port of *England*, where they no sooner Arrive, than they are forc'd to take upon them the *Nature and Condition* of *English* Subjects, by which *hard Tenure* they will be obliged to do the *Drudgery* of the Nation, they will be necessitated to *serve* in our *Parliaments*, to be at the ungrateful Expence of *serving* the Country as *Sheriffs, Deputy Lieutenants, Justices of the Peace, nay, as Constables and Church-wardens* too. And what is still an Aggravation of their Hardships ( which more particularly concerns our selves ) they will be put even upon doing our own *private Drudgery*; they must become *Husbands* to our *Wives, Fathers* to our *Children, Guardians* to our *Orphans, Stewards* to our *Estates, Executors* to our *Wills*; they must *cultivate* our *Pastures*, and *plough up* our *fertile Fields*; they must *thrash* our *Wheat* in our musty *Barns*, whilst we are *reaping* substantial *Honour* in their *Fields of Mars*. In a word, they must do *all* which we our selves should have done, had we been left behind in their *ignoble* Places. All this, and abundantly much more which might be said, will ( I hope ) fully convince you, how great is the *Honour, Justice, Equity, Piety, Prudence*, and many more innumerable Advantages of our *glorious Cause*.

Thus far, as I said at first, *Gentlemen and Fellow Companions* at Arms, I have brought you; and if I have detain'd you longer than I intended, remember, That the great Character of our most Gracious King, and his *innumerable* good Qualities, have been the occasion of it. I shall now dismiss you, until a fair Gale wafts us over to the *Elizian* Fields of *Holland and Flanders*; where, probably, most of you will put an end to the many Misfortunes of a Soldier's Life.

When the Colonel had ended his Discourse, a *brisk, gentile* young Fellow, who came early in to the new Recruits, addressees himself after this manner to his Officer.

Most noble Colonel, your fine Speech has been ( I believe ) so *pleasing* to us all, that ( for my own part ) I rather wish you had added  
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something *more* than left off so soon; but since your Honour hath been pleas'd to take all this Pains for *our Satisfaction*, I beseech you, in all Humility, that your Honour will give a poor Souldier leave to mind you of *one Point* which may require a more full and particular Explanation. The Colonel having given a gracious Nod, by way of Consent, the young Fellow proceeded—— I had the Fortune (said he) to be born the younger Son of an *English* Yeoman, now call'd, forsooth, a Gentleman: my Father had 80 good Pounds *per Annum*; he kept a good House, and we had *Beef*, and *Pudden*, and *Nogg* good Store. My elder Brother had the good luck to be brought up according to the way of his Ancestors, that is, to the Plough, and a quiet Country Life; but for my part, my Father, who was now a Gentleman, resolv'd that I should be Book learn'd, and so I was laßt from School to School until at last I become a poor Scholar in the University of *Cambridge*: But the excessive *Taxes*, *Polls*, and *Prizes* of all Necessaries, &c. since this late Revolution, growing *extreamly* burthensom to all, and my Father in no Condition upon that same Account to allow any thing towards my Subsistence, I was forced to beat upon the Hoof to my Father's House. I had not been there long, when I perceiv'd his way of Living so alter'd, and our Commons so short, that my poor Brains were almost turn'd with Grief and Melancholy; and to add to my Afflictions, the Vicar of our Parish, who had been an honest good Fellow, had shut up his Shop, and boarded upon meer *Element* and *Barley Dumplin*, at a poor Farmer's House in the Village. Lord! (noble Colonel) had you seen this dismal Revolution in our Town, it would have broke even your own Courageous Heart; for my part I was not able to bear it any longer, but had fixt my Thoughts upon seeking my Fortune. In short, I resolv'd to *abanden Dwelling*, and (saving your Presence) out I went a *Colonelling*. I had soon fixt upon the noble City of *London* for the Center of my hopes. I had not been there long; when my small Stock being almost spent, I found it absolutely necessary to think of some Employment. I had heard of such as *Knights* of the *Pad*, and some of the *Post*, which, they said, many Gentlemen (through the Hardness of the times) had taken upon them: Others propos'd that I should admit my self into the *English* or *Dutch* Company of *Clippers* and *Coyners*; but observing many *hopeful* young Gentlemen of those Professions sadly conducted (like Rogues and Robbers) up *High Holborn*, it quite baulkt my Fancy to any of those Trades. I resolv'd then to ramble into the City, and view the noble Street of *Cheapside*, intending, if possibly I could, to bind my



my self Apprentice to some honest Trade ; but when I lookt into their Shops, I found most part of the 'Prentices either playing at *Shuttle Cock*, or *asleep*, or the Shops as *empty* as if visited only by the Plague. I easily invited one or two of them to drink a Pot of Ale, where they told me most dismal Stories of Trade ; and, in a word, They swore to me, that a Man in *these* times had better be a *Hang-man* than a *Trades man*. I soon took leave of my young 'Prentices, and resolv'd to view the *remoter* Parts of the City, thinking with my self, That possibly the Calamity might not have spread so far. I found my self at last about *Spittle Fields* ; but noble Colonel, had your Honour seen the poor *English Weavers*, *Button-makers*, &c. sitting at their Doors all along the Streets, with their Heads in their Hands, whilst their *Wives* were *curfing* the *French Dogs*, (as they call'd them) who had taken the Bread out of their Childrens Mouths, for which they were sadly Bawling ; had you heard them *blaspheme* the Government ; or had your Honour's delicate Nose smelt the strong Smell of *Garlick*, *Onions*, and *Cabbage*, which abounded, your Honour would have thought your self rather in some Common Shore than in the famous City of *London*. I soon took my leave of this sad Country, and seeing no hopes of Employment at *Land*, I resolv'd to try my Fortune at *Sea* ; to that purpose I travell'd down to *Wapping*, hoping to meet with some honest Master that might entertain me ; but (would you believe it) the Sea-men had *fled* with as much diligence from thence, as I had taken care to get thither ; so that I scarce found any body, besides whole *Schoals* of Sea mens *Widows* and *Wives*, with their *Children* and *Orphans*, all bitterly cursing *Press-masters*, the *Navy Office*, &c. nor did they spare *Whitehall*, or *Kensington*. I was soon weary of *this Place* also, which I lookt upon as a Representation of Hell it self, for I found nothing but *weeping*, and *wailing*, and *gnashing of Teeth* : Back then I return'd to *Holborn*, where hearing the Noise of a Drum, and seeing the Majesty of a Sergeant, and his Halbard marching before it, and observing the Huzza's of *three* or *four Children* at the end of [*God save King W. and Queen M.*] I was so animated at this time that I resolv'd immediately (right or wrong) to Lift my self a *Souldier*. I enquir'd after the Colonel, which I found to be your Honour ; and hearing all People give you a good word, I was presently entertain'd, and here I am at your Service. I have troubled you with all this, noble Colonel, only to shew you, That it was *Necessity* which brought me hither ; I neither regard the *Justice* nor *Injustice* of the Cause ; I neither fight for King *W.* nor against King *J.* but I venture my Life to preserve my Life by Bread and Pay.

Pay. Your Honour is sensible that a young Man's Life is valued at Seven years Purchase; and to venture *Seven years Purchase* against *Nothing*, is such a Bargain as the Devil himself would be ashamed to accept. Now if we want our *Pay*, we want *all Things*, and by consequence have *Nothing*, which I hope will never be our sad Case. And now (most noble Colonel) I only beg the Liberty of one word more. Since I was admitted into this Honourable Employment, I have kept Company with many of my own Profession; some serv'd in *Flanders* under the D. of *Monmouth*, and these unanimously applaud the *good Usage*, and the *Pay* they received in that Service; I have convers'd with others who serv'd under the late King *J.* and when I enquire of them, how they were treated and paid in those days, they fall a *sighing* and *sobbing*, as if their Hearts would break, and I can scarce get any thing from them, but, *ah, shall we never see those days again?* And such Raptures of *Grief* and *Love* for his Memory, that they almost amazed me. But truly, noble Colonel, when I discourse with those who have made these *late Campaigns* in *Flanders*, all of them *universally* (except those in your Honours Regiment) have given us a Relation so *contrary* in all Particulars to those of the *former* Reigns, and especially, as to the main points of *Pay* and *good Usage*, that, if your Honour will vouchsafe to give us a Satisfactory word or two, particularly to those two points (which I can assure you are the great Motives and Concern of us all) your Honour may be confident that we will follow you through *Fire* as well as *Water*, even to the *Gates of Paris*, if you command us. The young Fellow having made a low obeisance, the Colonel smiling, thus replied. Young Man, I have heard your long Speech with *Patience*, and forgive many *Impertinences* in it. But that nothing may be wanting to your *entire* Satisfaction, take this in answer to the two *main Points* you speak off. *First*, Gentlemen, I do solemnly promise that your Usage in *Flanders* shall always be *worthy* of *English Men*, and the *Goodness* and *Justice* of our Cause; and next, as to your *Pay*, I do here plight my *Troth*, and my dear *Honour*, which I value above my Life, that you shall be all of you *constantly*, *certainly*, and *soundly* Paid before you come back. In the mean time return to your Quarters till further Orders. Having said this, he mounted Pad, and took the fresh Air.

F I N I S.